

LLDP 182-191

Love Letters, Divorce Papers Chapter 182

“What acquaintance?” Jared asked.

Makenna said with a smile, “A college classmate. Unfortunately, she doesn’t remember me. Forget it, Jared. Let’s not talk about it. Shall we go to the psychiatry department now?”

Jared didn’t overthink. Raising his chin slightly, he agreed.

On the other side, after finishing the call with Makenna, Elias contacted an obstetrics and gynecology department doctor. “The woman that I mentioned to you last time is heading to your department. Be careful. Don’t expose.”

“Yes, Dr. Lansdale,” the doctor answered.

Elias then hung up the phone.

The obstetrics and gynecology department.

Amber arrived at a consulting room with Cole.

“Please wait for me outside, Cole,” Amber turned around and said to Cole.

“I’d better go in with you.” Cole was worried.

Amber shook her head to refuse. “No, thanks.”

Seeing she insist, Cole couldn’t do anything but agree helplessly, “All right. I’ll wait for you here. If you need any help, call me. I’ll go in right away.”

“Sure.” Amber smiled and entered the room.

The doctor in the consulting room put down the landline phone. Seeing her come in, his eyes twinkled.

“Hi, Ms. Reed. Nice to see you,” the doctor greeted Amber with a smile.

Amber sat opposite him in surprise. “Do you still remember me, Doc?”

“Of course. I gave you a checkup last time you came here. I have a good memory.”

Amber smiled. “I see.”

“Ms. Reed, is there anything wrong with the baby, so you’ve come to me?” the doctor took the registration form from her.

Amber shook her head. “Not really. I want to abort the baby.”

“Abortion?” The doctor was taken aback.

Amber nodded. “Exactly.”

The doctor showed a complicated expression. “Are you sure?”

“Of course,” Amber answered affirmatively.

The doctor kept silent.

Initially, he had planned to make a lie, such as the fetal abnormality or her health wasn’t suitable for being pregnant so that she could agree to have an abortion.

He hadn’t expected her to be here for the abortion. It saved him much effort.

“Ms. Reed, since you’ve made up your mind, I respect your decision. When do you plan to have the abortion? I’ll arrange the surgery for you.” The doctor looked at her belly.

Amber’s hand on her belly tightened a bit. She didn’t answer immediately but lowered her head, lost in thought.

The doctor had been studying her expression all the time. Seeing that, he was afraid she would go back on her word and be unwilling to abort the baby.

Hence, the doctor squinted and said calmly, “Ms. Reed, you can’t delay it. The longer it’s delayed, the baby will grow bigger and the more harmful it’ll be for your health. You should make the decision as soon as possible.”

“ASAP, then,” Amber took a breath, closed her eyes, and answered hoarsely.

In fact, when the doctor asked her about the time, she felt reluctant to the baby, so she couldn’t answer his question right away.

However, even if she was unwilling, she must do it heartlessly.

Amber apologized to the baby in her belly and signed the abortion agreement.

Seeing that, the doctor breathed a sigh of relief inwardly, smiling more brightly.

“Ms. Reed, I checked the schedule just now. The latest day that you can take the operation will be two days later, so I scheduled it for you in the afternoon in two days,” the doctor took the signed abortion agreement and said in a gentle tone.

“All right. I got it. I’ll come back in two days.”

“Sure,” the doctor answered with a smile.

Amber stood up and left the consulting room.

“Babe.” Cole saw her come out, pulling her hand hurriedly. “When is the operation?”

“In two days,” Amber answered.

Cole rubbed his chin. “In two days... That’s good. You have some time to get prepared mentally. Shall we go back now?”

“Yep.” Amber checked the time.

They walked to the elevator.

The doctor stood at the door of the consulting room. Seeing their figures vanish in the corner of the corridor, he closed the door, walked to his desk, picked up the phone, and dialed a number.

The person on the other end of the line seemed to be waiting for his call. As soon as the number was dialed, the call was connected. “How did it go?” he asked.

“Dr. Lansdale, I’ve completed the task. She has signed the abortion agreement,” the doctor answered.

Elias adjusted his sitting gesture. “Great. When is her operation?”

“In the afternoon in two days.”

“I see.” After finishing the call, Elias hung up the phone and dialed Makenna’s number.

Makenna was sitting on the sofa of the psychological consulting room. Although the doctor hadn’t arrived yet, she felt uneasy and panicked.

Elias asked her not to worry, but she still was afraid that she would expose later.

Once Jared knew she had no split personality but had done things to harm Amber wantonly with such an excuse, Jared would cut off ties with her even he believed her as his beloved woman.

Hence, she couldn't expose at all.

Feeling her nervousness, Jared turned to look at her. "Are you alright, Makenna?"

Makenna looked pale. When hearing his question, she forced a smile. "I'm fine. It's my first time seeing a shrink, so I'm not used to it."

"It's alright. I'll be with you all the time." Jared stroked her hair.

"It's so nice of you, Jared," Makenna answered gently, feeling annoyed.

If possible, she'd rather he wouldn't be here.

She felt more fearful in his presence.

However, Makenna dared not to show those thoughts on her face.

Right then, her phone rang.

Makenna pulled it out and took a glance. It was a call from Elias. Her eye darkened, and she stood up immediately. "Jared, my mother is calling me. I need to answer her call."

Jared didn't doubt her words, but nodding his head. "Go ahead."

Makenna held the phone, opened the door, and walked out.

To avoid being overheard, she deliberately distanced herself from the consulting room before swiping to answer. "Hello, Elias. How did it go? Did you make it?"

"Yep. The operation will be taken in two days," Elias answered, pushing up his glasses.

Makenna looked overexcited. "That's great. I've been waiting for a long time. Two days will pass soon. Elias, for the operation in two days, you must..."

"No worries. I'll make an arrangement well," Elias interrupted her.

Makenna trusted him. She knew that whatever she wanted, he would help her achieve it.

It was because he was confident that she had saved his life.

Although she didn't know why Elias thought she had saved him, it didn't matter.

Since he believed it and was willing to help her, why wouldn't she accept it?

"Okay. Thank you so much, Elias," Makenna said with a smile.

After exchanging a few words, they hung up the phone.

Makenna put away her phone and looked around to confirm there was no one else. Then she faked as if nothing had happened and returned to the consulting room.

She spotted an old man in a white gown as soon as she entered.

Makenna's heart tightened. Instantly, she realized that was the psychological doctor found by Jared.

Love Letters, Divorce Papers Chapter 183

Sure enough, when seeing her return, Jared waved at her. "Come over, Makenna. Let me introduce you. This is Dr. Stevenson, a worldwide famous psychological professor."

Makenna tried to keep a smile, walking over stiffly.

Dr. Stevenson looked at her, reached out his hand, and said, "Nice to meet you, Ms. Gardener. Dr. Lansdale has told me about you. Please don't worry. I'll help you professionally and won't disappoint you."

As he spoke, he winked at her.

Instantly, Makenna understood everything.

This doctor had been bribed by Elias, and he was on her side.

Besides, he said he wouldn't let her down.

He implied that no matter how lousy her performance would be, he would testify that she was mentally sick.

Thinking of that, Makenna instantly felt at ease and relaxed. She reached out to shake hands with Dr. Stevenson. "Thank you, Doc."

"You are welcome. Please have a seat, Ms. Gardner." Dr. Stevenson withdrew his hand and hinted at her to sit down.

Jared pulled the chair for her.

Makenna smiled at him and sat down.

Dr. Stevenson also sat down opposite them. "Mr. Farrell, Ms. Gardner, are you ready? I'll start my diagnosis soon."

"Makenna?" Jared looked over at Makenna.

The latter nodded. "I'm ready, Dr. Stevenson. Please go ahead."

"All right." Dr. Stevenson pushed up his glasses and pulled out a pocket watch from his pocket. "Ms. Gardner, I need to hypnotize you now to wake up your second personality. Please don't be afraid. Just follow my instructions."

"Ok." Makenna nodded, pinching the hemline of Jared's shirt. She looked frightened. "Jared, can you stay here with me, please?"

She looked at him weakly.

Anyway, Dr. Stevenson was on her side, so he wouldn't tell Jared that she didn't have split personalities.

Jared looked at her frightened eyes. His heart softened. Pinching her hand, he said, "Okay. I won't leave. I'll be here with you."

Makenna smiled.

Then, Dr. Stevenson started hypnotize her.

Makenna closed her eyes, leaned against the sofa. She seemed to fall asleep.

Seeing that Dr. Stevenson put away the pocket watch, Jared looked at Makenna, who didn't move at all, feeling worried. "Dr. Stevenson, does your hypnosis have any impact on Makenna?" he asked.

“Please don’t worry, Mr. Farrell. It was harmless. She’ll wake up soon. But, after waking up, she’ll become a different person,” Dr. Stevenson explained.

Jared squinted.

Of course, he knew what Dr. Stevenson meant by a different person. It meant Makenna’s second personality.

He had never seen it before. Jared wondered if he could meet the second personality finally.

“Wake up, Ms. Gardner.” Dr. Stevenson put his hands next to Makenna and clapped.

Pak!

The next second, Makenna opened her eyes suddenly and sat upright.

Jared looked at her, unsure if she was Makenna or the second personality.

Thinking for a moment, Jared pressed his lips and called her tentatively, “Makenna?”

“Mr. Farrell, I’m Tina. I gave myself this name,” Makenna put on an evil smile and said flirtatiously.

Looking at the second personality that was completely different from Makenna, Jared fell into silence.

Makenna stood up and walked to him. “We finally meet, Mr. Farrell.”

Jared frowned, took a step back, and didn’t speak.

He disliked this second personality. To be exact, he disgusted it.

This personality was way too evil, and there was some other reason that he couldn't tell.

Makenna captured the disgust in his eyes. Her evil smile stiffened a bit. She was irritated.

Earlier, when she faked being hypnotized, she wondered how to act out the non-existent second personality. After thinking for a while, she finally decided to perform as who she really was.

Exactly, what she presented now was her real character. She had been pretending when being with Jared usually. However, she had never expected Jared to dislike her true self.

Makenna looked down a bit, suppressing the anger in her heart. Then she raised her head again and looked at Jared with a wicked smile. "Mr. Farrell, why are you looking at me like that? It breaks my heart."

"Why do you always target Amber?" Jared asked sternly, ignoring her fake sadness.

Makenna became more furious.

He instantly asked about Amber after she woke up.

Did he care so much about Amber?

"Why?" Makenna put on a creepy smile shamelessly. "Because I dislike her."

Jared frowned deeply. "Just because of that?"

"Of course not just that." Makenna, playing with a strand of hair with her fingers, said in a coquettish way, "The most important is she makes Makenna have no sense of security. Makenna is afraid you'll be stolen by her. Although you keep promising her it won't happen, Amber Reed's existence bothers Makenna. Hence, I was born."

She shook her hair and added, "My duty is to protect Makenna. As long as she's unhappy or feels that Amber is close to you, she becomes insecure. Then I show up, to teach Amber Reed a lesson."

"Teach her a lesson?" Jared looked annoyed. "What you've done is to end Amber's life."

"What's so wrong about it?" Makenna threw up her hands. "As long as Amber Reed is dead, Makenna will feel secure from now on. Isn't it perfect?"

Jared clenched his fists, looking more irritated. "Please wake up Makenna, Dr. Stevenson."

He didn't want to see this second personality again. She was more vicious than he had imagined.

Hence, he wouldn't let Makenna keep this second personality. Never, ever!

"Okay, Mr. Farrell." Dr. Stevenson walked up and winked at Makenna.

The latter blinked in understanding and fell asleep cooperatively.

"Dr. Stevenson," Jared looked at Dr. Stevenson and asked, "Is there any way to eliminate her second personality?"

Initially, he wanted the second personality to merge with Makenna.

However, the viciousness of the second personality made Jared realize that his plan wouldn't work. If it merged with Makenna, no one would know if Makenna's character would change as well. Probably, she would become evil.

Hence, the best way was to eliminate the second personality.

On the sofa, Makenna heard Jared's words, clenching her fists.

Jared wished to eliminate her second personality.

Although it didn't exist, it did in Jared's cognition.

The second personality that Jared wanted to eliminate was actually herself.

Dr. Stevenson evidently didn't expect Jared would say that. He glanced at Makenna on the sofa, looked back, and answered, "Yes, there is. However, judging from the situation earlier, Ms. Gardner's second personality has become mature and powerful. If we want to eliminate it, it can't be done within a short time. At least, it'll take a pretty long time."

"I see. Please try your best to cure Makenna," Jared said, rubbing between his eyebrows.

Dr. Stevenson nodded with a smile. "I will. Now, I'll wake up Ms. Gardner."

Jared hummed to answer.

Soon, Makenna Gardner opened her eyes and woke up.

She looked around blankly. When she saw Jared, she asked in confusion, "Jared, did I..."

"You were hypnotized earlier." Jared reached out and pulled her up.

Makenna patted her forehead. "Yes, I recalled it. Dr. Stevenson woke up my second personality. Jared, did it appear?"

Love Letters, Divorce Papers Chapter 184

"Yes. It appeared," Jared said.

Makenna's eyes twinkled. "Then... How was she?"

Jared frowned and didn't speak.

Seeing that, Makenna faked being uneasy. "Jared, was she a bad person?"

"All right, Makenna. Don't overthink." Jared rubbed her hair. "I'll ask Dr. Stevenson to cure you and eliminate that personality."

"Eliminate it?" Makenna seemed to be scared. Covering her mouth, she said, "Why? Didn't you say to emerge it?"

"No, you can't. Your second personality is way too evil. I'm afraid after emerging it, your original character will also change," said Jared solemnly.

Makenna nodded. "I see. Whatever you said, Jared."

She looked down, clenching her hands.

It turned out the real her in his eyes was an evil existence.

"Dr. Stevenson." Jared didn't notice her gesture, looking over at Dr. Stevenson opposite them.

"Yes, Mr. Farrell?" Dr. Stevenson pushed up his glasses and said with a smile.

Jared nodded at him. "About Makenna's treatment, please give me a specific plan. I want to know the progress at any time."

"Okay, Mr. Farrell. I'll send that to you later." Dr. Stevenson agreed.

Then, Jared and Makenna walked to the consulting room door, ready to leave.

As soon as they were out, Elias saw and approached them.

“Has the initial diagnosis finished?” Elias paused and asked them.

“It’s over. Why are you here, Elias?” Makenna asked with a smile.

Elias put his hands in the pockets of his white gown. “I’ve finished all operations today. Then I thought you should be here, so I came over to check on you. How’s Makenna’s status going?”

He looked over at Jared.

Jared rubbed between his eyebrows. “A bit serious. Her second personality has become pretty mature, the same age as Makenna.”

“Really? That’s pretty severe.” Elias’s glasses reflected. Then he asked, “What are you gonna do?”

Makenna looked down. “Jared said she needed to be eliminated.”

“For real, Jared?” Elias raised his eyebrows.

Jared raised his chin. “Yes. That personality shouldn’t be kept.”

Makenna looked down. No one could see his expression clearly.

Elias saw her like this and roughly figured out something. He pushed up his glasses and said, “To eliminate a personality isn’t easy. It might not succeed. It takes time.”

Jared raised his arm to check his watch and said coldly, "I know, so I asked Dr. Stevenson to try his best to cure her. All right. We must go now."

Elias moved aside and made his way, gesturing to let them leave.

Jared walked forward.

Makenna followed him.

When bypassing Elias, she suddenly looked back and blinked at him.

The latter also smiled at her.

They seemed to have exchanged some information silently.

However, Jared didn't notice that at all.

...

Goldstone Co.

After Amber and Cole returned, they devoted themselves to work.

Two days later, Amber would have the operation, so she would stay in the hospital for a few days.

In those days, she wouldn't be able to work. Hence, Amber decided to finish the work ahead. Otherwise, it would be accumulated.

In the afternoon, Cole received a call. It was from his assistant, who informed him to go back for a meeting.

Only then did Cole put down the pen. He stretched and stood up from the chair.

“How much more do you have?” Cole asked while hitting his shoulders.

Amber shook her head in migraine, looking over at the desk aside with a bitter smile. “That many!”

She gestured a height.

Cole heaved a sigh. “It’s too much. I don’t think you can finish them in two days. I’ll take half of them back to my company to deal with and come back in two days.”

“Sure. Thank you so much, Cole.” Amber picked up the jasmine tea he made for her and took a sip.

Cole waved her hand. “You are welcome. Although Goldstone has been stable now, and I can’t help much, I’m still a director here. It’s my duty.”

After that, he picked up half the files from the desk.

Amber called Sheila in. “Cole is going back, Sheila. Please give him a ride.”

Upon hearing it, a trace of surprise flashed across Sheila’s eyes, but the next second, it disappeared. She nodded calmly, “Sure, Ms. Reed.”

Then she gestured at Cole. “Please, Mr. Lyon.”

Cole looked over at Amber. “All right, Babe. I’m headed up.”

“Sure. Bye.” Amber waved at him.

Cole and Sheila left the office.

Amber moved her neck, ready to continue to work.

Right then, her cell phone rang.

She picked it up. It was a call from Hayden.

“Hello?” Amber put the phone next to her ear.

Upon hearing her voice, Hayden softened his voice and said, “It’s me.”

“I know, Hayden.” Amber pinched between her eyebrows. “What’s up?”

“Can’t I call you without anything happening?” Hayden said casually when leaning against his motorcycle.

Amber rolled her eyes. “You are idle, but I’m not. All right. Go straight to the point. If you have nothing else, I must go now. I’m quite busy.”

“Hold on, Amber. Listen.” Hayden was afraid she would hang it up. He immediately stood upright and became solemn.

Amber pressed the phone between her neck and shoulder. “Go ahead.”

“Didn’t you say you would go to the hospital for the abortion today? Has it done?” Hayden asked with concerns.

He wanted to ask this morning but thought she must be in operation, so he hadn’t called her earlier.

“Not yet. Are you calling me to ask this?” Amber was amused.

Hayden coughed. “Yeah. We are friends. I should care about you.”

“Thank you, Hayden,” Amber said with a smile.

Hayden laughed out. “Please don’t mention it. You didn’t take the operation. Do you plan to keep it?”

“Nah. The hospital has been fully booked in the following two days, so my operation will take place in the afternoon two days later,” Amber answered while sorting out the files.

Hayden understood. “I see. I thought you would keep it.”

“Of course not. I’m quite determined,” said Amber.

Hayden’s lips parted. After a hesitation, he said, “Does my friend know you’ve decided to abort the baby?”

Amber paused when writing. Soon, she returned to normal and said, “I didn’t tell him. After all, the baby is in my belly. According to the laws of our country, I have the right to abort it without informing him.”

“I know. Don’t you want him to be responsible?” Hayden frowned.

Amber turned a page. “Not necessary. It was the mistake made by him and me that night. It was not his fault only. Hence, I don’t need him to be responsible. All right. Anything else, Hayden? If not, I’ve gotta go. I’m quite busy.”

Obviously, she refused to continue speaking. Hayden had to finish the call.

He put down the cell phone and scratched his hair, looking irritated.

Amber thought that they both were drunk that night. However, Hayden had seen the surveillance video that night. Amber was drunk, but Jared wasn't. He was sober.

Under that circumstance, Jared had sex with her. Obviously, Jared was the one who made a mistake. Amber was drunk, and she couldn't do anything to Jared. Even if she wanted to do something to him, strong as a man he was, Jared could've just pushed her away, right?

Love Letters, Divorce Papers Chapter 185

Hence, it was evident who had made a mistake.

Hayden believed Jared must take responsibility for Amber. Amber shouldn't bear it by herself.

Thinking of that, Hayden dialed Jared's phone number with a stern look.

Jared was driving at this moment, sending Makenna home.

Upon hearing the ringing tone, he pressed the Bluetooth on his ear. "Hello?"

"It's me!" Hayden shouted.

Jared frowned. "What's up?"

Hayden was about to speak, but suddenly, he heard a female's soft voice from the other end of the line. "Who is it, Jared?"

"Is Makenna next to you, Jared?" Hayden asked, looking annoyed.

Jared glanced at Makenna in the passenger seat and hummed to answer.

"Forget it. Let's talk later. When Makenna is gone, call me back."

After finishing his words, Hayden hung up the phone.

Jared squinted.

Hayden suddenly called him. He could tell Hayden had something important to tell him. However, Hayden deliberately hid it from Makenna.

Hence, Jared understood what Hayden wanted to tell him wasn't business but about Amber.

"Who was calling, Jared?" Makenna asked when seeing Jared keep silent.

Jared's eyes twinkled slightly. "Hayden. He wants to talk business with me."

"I see." Makenna nodded and didn't suspect anything. "By the way, Jared. Will you go to the charity audition in a few days?"

"Of course. Mr. Furnham is my grandfather's close friend. Grandma hasn't recovered, so she can't attend it. I'll go there on her behalf," Jared answered while turning the steering wheel.

Makenna clapped. "Great! I'll go there with my parents as well. I haven't had a dress for the auction yet. Jared, can you go shopping with me tomorrow?"

She looked at him expectantly.

Jared looked at her apologetically. "I'm sorry, Makenna, but I need to meet the investors from abroad tomorrow, so I'm afraid I can't go with you. I'll let two secretaries go with you."

"No, thanks, Jared." Makenna lowered her head unhappily. "I'll ask Chloe to go with me."

Soon, they had arrived at the Gardner's.

Jared still remembered to call Hayden back, so he rejected Mrs. Gardner's dinner invitation and drove back to the Farrell Group.

As soon as he entered the office, he dragged the tie while pulling out the phone. He called Hayden back.

Hayden had been waiting for his call back. Upon hearing the ringing tone, he immediately swiped to answer. "Has Makenna gone?"

Jared hummed. "What on earth do you want to speak?"

"I want to tell you about Amber's pregnancy," Hayden answered.

Jared narrowed his eyes.

Sure enough, Hayden hid it from Makenna for talking about either business or Amber.

"What about Amber?" Jared pressed his lips and asked; the worry in his voice was evident.

Hayden could tell it, but he didn't expose Jared.

Jared still hadn't figured out his love for Amber so far.

If he exposed that Jared cared about Amber, Jared probably would realize how much he loved her.

In that case, Hayden believed there would be a huge obstacle for him to pursue Amber.

"She's fine, but she's planning to have an abortion," Hayden lay prone on his motorcycle and answered.

Jared's expression slightly changed. "An abortion?"

"Yep."

"How did you know it?" Jared tightened his pinch on the phone.

Hayden shrugged. "Of course, she told me herself."

Herself...

Jared pressed his lips tightly, looking annoyed. Indescribable anger and irritation surged in his heart.

He was the baby's father, but he had to hear the decision of his baby from another man.

"Are you still there, Jared?" Hayden called when hearing nothing from the other end of the line.

Jared looked down and said coldly, "When did Amber tell you she would... abort the baby?"

He rarely paused when speaking about aborting the baby, feeling pretty bitter.

Although he had been mentally prepared that Amber wouldn't want to keep the baby, he still felt complicated when hearing it.

"Two days ago," Hayden tossed his hair and answered.

Jared emanated a low pressure. "Why didn't you tell me earlier?"

"I forgot earlier." Hayden shrugged and smiled. "Besides, I thought Amber would tell you. I asked her just now and only to find that she hadn't."

Jared could tell Hayden was showing off complacently, emanating a lower pressure.

"Why are you calling me then?" Jared asked crossly.

Hayden knew he was jealous and angry, curling up his lips into a smile. "I'm calling you to inform you Amber will take the operation in two days. See what you can do."

After finishing the call, Jared frowned deeply.

Her operation would be in two days...

Amber didn't tell him after she had decided to abort the baby. However, she even didn't have the plan to tell him the date of the abortion.

Jared's handsome face darkened. He tabbed Amber's ID on WhatsApp.

At Goldstone Co.

Amber was still dealing with the files. Upon hearing her phone vibrate, she pinched her nose bridge, picked up the phone, and took a look.

Seeing the message from Z, she stood upright and tabbed to read the message.

Z: Do you plan to abort the baby?

Amber pressed her red lips. She replied: How did you know?

Z: Hayden told me just now.

Amber recalled Hayden's call, rolling her eyes patiently.

He was way too nosy.

She heaved a sigh and typed: Yes, I plan to abort it.

Z: Why didn't you tell me?

Amber bit her bottom lip.

Amber: Unnecessary, isn't it?

Z: But I'm the baby's father.

Amber: So what? If I tell you, you'll agree with me as well. So why bother?

Seeing Amber's reply, Jared felt irritated.

He had to admit that what she said was correct.

He didn't want the baby. Of course, he would naturally agree with her aborting it. Hence, it wasn't important if Amber had told him or not. However...

Jared typed: As I said, whether you want to keep or abort the baby, I'll be responsible.

Amber: No need. That's it. Please don't mention this matter in the future.

After sending the message, she directly quit WhatsApp. Even Z also sent her other messages, she didn't read them.

Looking at the last message he had sent, Jared noticed that she didn't reply to him again. He felt exhausted.

He truly wanted to tell her in person that she couldn't be so stubborn.

However, he couldn't do that. Or his identity would be exposed.

"Ben?" Jared frowned and called.

Ben pushed the door open and entered. "Yes, Mr. Farrell?"

"Please ask the bank how much Goldstone has loaned," Jared said.

Ben was confused but didn't ask any questions. He nodded and answered, "Yes, Mr. Farrell."

On the other side, shortly after putting down her phone, Amber saw Sheila return with an invitation card. "Excuse me, Ms. Reed. This is an invitation card from the Furnham family."

"What invitation?" Amber raised her head and took over the delicate invitation card in gold and black.

Sheila answered, "It's the invitation to the charity auction. The Furnham family is a famous philanthropic family in Olkmore City. In recent years, they have been keen to protect wild animals. Hence, all the funds raised from this charity auction this time will be used to protect wild animals."

"I see." Amber nodded in understanding.

Sheila looked at her. "Ms. Reed, are you planning to attend it? If so, I can reschedule your appointments that day."

“Of course, I will attend it. I must show my respect to the Furnham family. And I remember that, all the guests should donate an item for the charity auction, right?” Amer asked.

Love Letters, Divorce Papers Chapter 186

Sheila nodded, “Yes.”

Amber malaxated her head and said, “It seems that I have to think about what to donate.”

“Ms. Reed, you don’t have to worry too much. People who are invited to an auction like this usually donate some jewelry or antiques.” Sheila reminded her.

Amber smiled and said, “I see. Then I’ll donate the jewelry. By the way, are you available tomorrow? Can you accompany me to choose the dress?”

“Tomorrow is Sunday. If you don’t go to work, you can go shopping.”

However, Sheila shook her head apologetically, “I’m sorry, Ms. Reed. My mother has arranged a blind date for me tomorrow.”

Her eyes were gloomy and she smiled bitterly.

Obviously, she didn’t want to go on a blind date.

Noticing it, Amber hesitated for a moment and said, “Why don’t you tell your mom that you’re go to work overtime tomorrow?”

“No, I have refused several times with the excuse. And this time my mother said that I must to resign if I work overtime again, so I have to go.” Sheila sighed.

Amber didn’t know how to help her with this.

Sheila bowed slightly, "Ms. Reed, I still have work to do, so I'll go out first."

"Go ahead." Amber nodded with a smile.

After Sheila left, she put the invitation card in the drawer and continued with the documents.

The next day, Amber asked Stella Chan to choose a dress together.

The two of them walked into a store called Waneka Couture.

The haute couture of this brand was loved by many young women in the world.

Because its design was gorgeous, making people fall in love with it at first glance.

Amber stood in front of the dress rack doing careful selection.

Next to her, Stella suddenly saw a pretty one and reached out to take it, "Ms. Reed, how about this one? I think it suits you very well."

"Let me see." Amber turned around and saw that she was holding a white off-shoulder dress in her hand.

The design of the dress was not too complicated, but the glimmering fabric was particularly eye-catching.

If the light was dim, then this dress was the most dazzling.

"Not bad." Amber's eyes were full of undisguised excitement.

Stella handed it to her and said, "Ms. Reed, try it on,"

Amber nodded, "Okay."

Just as she was about to ask the shop assistant beside her where the fitting room was, a familiar female voice suddenly came, "Miss Reed, can you give me the dress in your hand?"

Amber frowned.

The smile on Stella's face suddenly disappeared, "It's Makenna Gardner."

"I know." Amber looked at Makenna and Chloe Mendez walking toward her and raised her eyebrows slightly.

Chloe Mendez was released.

It was about time that she was out of prison. However, Chloe still chose to hang out with Makenna after she was released. Seemed like she really considered Makenna as a friend. It was just that she was a bit too stupid to realize that Makenna didn't regard her as a friend at all.

"You want this dress?" Amber saw that Makenna was standing in front of her and lifted the dress in her hand.

Amber nodded, "Yes, I like this very much. I wonder if Miss Reed can give it up."

She was telling the truth.

She really liked this dress. Of course, it was also true that she wanted to snatch the dress from Amber.

"Why should we give it up?" Stella stepped forward and stood next to Amber. She looked at Makenna coldly and said, "We like this dress. First come, first served. Don't you know the rule?"

“So what if you like it? Can you afford it?” Chloe was not willing to show weakness, so she straightened her chest and confronted Stella.

“You don’t have to worry about whether I can afford it or not, but I know that you can’t afford it.” Amber looked at Chloe indifferently.

Although the Mendez family was rich, it was obviously impossible for them to buy a dress worth hundreds of thousands of dollars.

Chloe knew the situation of her own family. As Amber pointed out that she couldn’t afford it in public, she was angry and embarrassed, and her face turned red.

Stella sneered mercilessly, “Oh, look at how arrogant you were just now. I thought you were rich. It turns out that you are just bluffing.”

Chloe was so angry that her eyes were bloodshot.

Makenna patted her on the shoulder and looked at Stella with a smile, “Miss Chan, Chloe can’t afford it, but I can pay for her. What about you? Will Miss Reed pay for you?”

“Makenna.” Chloe was very happy to see Makenna get her out of trouble.

Especially when she heard that she was going to give her a dress, she was even more moved.

“I don’t need Ms. Reed to pay for me because I can afford it myself.” Stella took out a diamond card and flaunt it in front of them.

Makenna recognized that it was a diamond card of the national bank. A trace of surprise flashed across her eyes, and then she lost in thought.

Although the diamond card was not so rare, it was not something that ordinary people could own. Generally speaking, people who owned it should be a multimillionaire.

Stella was just the leader of Finance of Goldstone, and she had a diamond card. Who was she?

However, no matter what her identity was, she only had a diamond card. Her status was definitely not that high.

Thinking of this, Makenna didn't care anymore. She asked, "Miss Reed, are you really not going to give me the dress?"

Amber looked at her coldly, "There are so many dresses here, but you insist on taking the one in my hand. You're not asking for it, you're down right snatching it. How shameless."

Makenna's face fell when she heard the mockery, but soon she adjusted back to her smiling face, "Since Miss Reed said that I was trying to snatch it, then so be it. However, I really like that dress. Please let go of it, Miss Reed."

"What if I say no?" Amber looked into her eyes.

Stella also said, "Yes, if we don't give it to you, will you kill us?"

"Of course not, but I won't just give it up like this." Makenna replied.

What she meant was...

She would definitely take away this dress.

Amber could see the ambition in Makenna's eyes. She knew that Makenna wanted to go against her and prevent her from getting the dress. She narrowed her eyes and curled up her lips, "Alright, since you want it, then I'll give it to you."

"Ms. Reed?" Stella looked at Amber in disbelief.

Makenna and Chloe laughed.

“Thank you, Miss Reed.” Makenna also looked at Amber.

Amber replied, “You’re welcome. I’ve examined it carefully. Although this dress is beautiful, but it doesn’t look good on the body. It makes your legs shorter and your hips bigger than they should be, so it’s not suitable for me. It’s more suitable for you, Miss Gardner.”

Hearing this, Stella’s eyes immediately lit up. She clapped her hands and said, “Yes, Miss Gardner, please accept it. You are the most suitable.”

After that, she calmly took the dress from Amber and threw it directly on Makenna.

Makenna caught it with a stiff expression on her face. She didn’t know whether to throw it away or not. She could only hold the dress tightly and watch Amber and Stella go to another row of dress rack.

“Makenna, do you still want this dress?” Chloe asked cautiously.

Makenna bit her lip, “Of course, it wasn’t easy to get it. If I don’t want it, it’d be a real slap in my face?”

Although she had snatched the dress, she did not upset Amber. On the contrary, she was upset by Amber. The dress didn’t look so appealing to her now. She didn’t want it anymore.

If she wore it, she would become the one with short legs and big hips.

Taking a deep breath, Makenna threw the dress to Chloe, let her hold it, and then went back to choose another dress.

During this time, she also paid attention to Amber with her heart full of evilness.

Since Amber made her unable to wear that dress, she wouldn't allow Amber choose the right one either.

"Ms. Reed, how about this one?" Stella picked another one for Amber.

Love Letters, Divorce Papers Chapter 187

Before Amber could answer, Makenna walked over and reached out to pull it, "I want this too."

Amber pursed her red lips tightly.

Stella was even angrier. She put her hands on her hips and glared at Makenna, "You deliberately go against us, didn't you? You've already robbed that one, and now you do it again?"

Makenna put the dress on her arm, "That's right. I did it on purpose. You said the last dress didn't look good on the body. But I don't believe it that every dress is like that."

"You're too..."

"Okay, Stella, ignore her." Amber pulled back Stella who was about to get angry, and threw an indifferent glance at Makenna before walking forward.

Stella was a little unwilling to give up, "Ms. Reed, you just let it go like that?"

"Of course not. You'll know later." Amber replied in a low voice, and then chose the most expensive dress in the front row.

Although Stella didn't know what she was going to do, she sensibly didn't ask again.

Amber stood in front of the mirror with a dress in hand. She lifted up the dress and whispered, "Five, four, three, two..."

Before she could finish counting, Makenna's voice came, "I want that one too."

The dress in Amber's hand was very beautiful. Although Amber didn't wear it, Makenna could imagine how beautiful Amber would be when she put it on.

Amber must have come to choose the dress for attending the charity auction in a few days. She couldn't let Amber wear such a good-looking dress to attract Jared's attention.

"If you want it, I'll give it to you." Seeing Makenna walking over, Amber handed over the dress with a smile.

Makenna reached out to take it.

Amber turned around, went to the next rack, and continued to choose the most expensive ones.

Soon, Makenna snatched it away again.

Amber pretended to be angry and stared at her for a while, as if she was about to get mad. But in the end, she held back and went to another rack.

Makenna looked at Amber, who seemed to be so angry with her. Makenna's pent-up grievance was finally swept away, replaced by complacency.

No matter what Amber chose, she would snatch them all. She wanted to infuriate Amber!

Then several more dresses were snatched away by Makenna. Stella was so annoyed that she almost couldn't bear it. Suddenly, she noticed Amber's curled-up lips and understood something in an instant.

"Ms. Reed, are you deliberately picking the most expensive ones for Makenna to snatch?" Stella whispered to Amber.

Amber nodded, "That's right. She doesn't want me to buy a suitable dress, so as long as I pick one, she'll snatch it. Since that's the case, why don't I play it by ear? I'll choose the most expensive ones and let her pay for them."

"Brilliant, how brilliant!" Stella gave Amber a thumbs-up.

Amber smiled, "That's not all. The purpose of Makenna choosing a dress at this time is preparing for the charity auction. I should have told you that the theme of the charity auction is protecting wild animals."

"Yes." Stella nodded.

Amber narrowed her eyes, "What do you think about wearing accessories made of wild animals' skin and fur at such a charity auction?"

Stella smiled, "I understand what you want to do, Ms. Reed. Leave it to me."

She patted her chest, put away the smile on her face, and started to shout in a faked angry voice, "Ms. Reed, she has snatched so many dresses you like. What are you waiting for? Those dresses are so good-looking. If you wear a fur shawl and carry a crocodile skin handbag, you will look stunning as hell. But whatever, she has snatched them all."

"Forget it, let's choose something else. We can still match these accessories with another dress." Amber patted the back of her hand, indicating for her to calm down.

Not far away, Makenna heard their conversation.

A fur shawl and a crocodile skin handbag?

She turned back to look at Chloe, who was holding several dresses for her. Then she picked up a dress from Chloe's arms and found that it indeed would look good with those accessories.

These dresses were all extremely gorgeous. If she matched a fur shawl with the dress, it would bring out her mature female charm.

It looked like that she could give it a try.

Stella, who was quietly watching Makenna's movements, saw the expressions on Makenna's face and laughed, "Ms. Reed, she has walked into the trap."

"Since she was trapped, we can stop now. Excuse me." Amber raised her hand and shouted.

The shop assistant walked over, "Hello, Miss."

"Pack all these up." Amber pointed to a row of dresses on her right.

The shop assistant was stunned. It took her a while to react, "All... all of them?"

"Yes, the young lady will pay the bill. She's buying them all!" Amber pouted at Makenna, who was not far away.

Makenna's expression changed when she heard that, "Amber, when did I say that I wanted to buy them?"

"You didn't say that, but Ms. Reed took a fancy to all these. Don't you like to snatch whatever Ms. Reed takes a fancy to? In that case, these are naturally yours, so go and pay the bill." Stella took Amber's arm and said sarcastically with a smile.

Amber also smiled.

Only then did Makenna react. She was so angry that she was trembling, "Are you guys fooling me? You want me to buy these on purpose?"

“When did we fool you? It was you who jumped into our trap. If you didn’t snatch those dresses, we wouldn’t let you buy them. But you insisted on snatching them. Then I’m sorry, but we’ll let you pay for all of those.”

Stella spread her hands and said, “So, pay the bill. Don’t say that you don’t want them. Otherwise, we will look down on you. And as the future Mrs. Farrell, you won’t care about a bit of money, will you?”

A bit of money?

Makenna’s body trembled even harder.

The total value of nearly 20 haute couture dresses reached millions of dollars!

If she dared buy the dresses with so much money, her father would definitely be furious.

“Okay, Stella, Miss Gardner will buy it, or she will be embarrassed, right, Miss Gardner?” Amber smiled at Makenna.

Makenna wanted to tear her face apart.

“Yes, of course I will!” Makenna clenched her fists and forced a smile.

All the shop assistants in the store had seen her snatching the dresses.

If she didn’t buy them, when the other rich young ladies in the circle came here to shop, these shop assistants would definitely tell them about it. At that time, she would be the only one who was disgraced.

She had to buy them all.

Thinking of this, Makenna took a deep breath and tried her best to suppress the anger in her heart. She looked at Amber and said, "I'll remember it."

Amber smiled. "Stella, let's go."

"Okay." Stella responded.

After they left, Makenna looked at the pile of dresses and wanted to throw them all on the ground to stamp on them.

But she couldn't bear to do it. After all, these dresses worth millions of dollars

"Pay the bill!" Makenna took out the black card that Jared had given her, gritted her teeth, and handed it over to the attendant.

The shop assistant's eyes lit up as she took the card. She resisted the ecstasy and excitement in her heart, carried the pile of dresses away, and packed them up.

She had made a fortune. That young lady was really a kind person. She had earned so much commission from her, and now she could afford a house.

After work, she would definitely go to the church to pray for the miss.

Looking at the angry looking of Makenna, Chloe asked with concern, "Makenna, are you okay?"

Makenna forced a smile, "I'm fine."

How could she be fine? She hated it so much.

Chloe didn't remind her that she was framed by Amber.

Soon after, the attendant returned the black card to Makenna.

Makenna left the address and asked the attendant to send those dresses to the Gardner family before storming away.

At the same time, in the Farrell Group, Jared was dealing with the documents when his phone next to him suddenly vibrated.

He took it and saw a text message.

Jared clicked on it and frowned when he saw millions of dollars had been deducted fr

Love Letters, Divorce Papers Chapter 188

He was not worried about the money, but he was worried that Makenna was cheated.

“Ben.” Jared asked his assistant to come in.

After Ben came in, he stood in front of his desk and asked, “Mr. Farrell, what can I do for you?”

“Find out where Makenna went today and what she bought.” Jared instructed.

“Ok.” Ben responded and went out.

But soon, he came back with the investigation results, “Mr. Farrell, Miss Gardner went to the mall and has bought more than 20 dresses.”

“What? More than 20 dresses?” The corners of Jared’s eyes twitched.

He knew that Makenna wanted to buy a dress today, but why did she buy so many?

“Yes, more than 20.” Ben pushed his glasses up and replied.

When he heard the report from the investigator, he was also shocked.

Jared pursed his lips, “Did you find out why she bought so much?”

“Yes.” Ben lowered his head, “Miss Gardner was tricked by Miss Reed.”

“She was tricked by Amber?” Jared narrowed his eyes and asked, “What’s going on?”

“According to the investigation, when Miss Gardner went to buy the dress, Miss Reed was also there. Miss Reed had already chosen one, and then Miss Gardner snatched it. After that, no matter what Miss Reed chose, she snatched it. She didn’t know Miss Reed deliberately let her snatch them. That’s how she got these 20 dresses.” Ben replied.

“Miss Gardner brought shame on herself this time. She failed to bully others, but was set up instead.” Ben thought to himself.

Stupid people with a bad heart, how ridiculous.

However, Ben could only complain it in his heart. He did not dare say these words out loud.

Jared’s handsome face turned livid.

He didn’t know whether it was Makenna who snatched the dress or Makenna’s second personality did it.

But no matter who did it, it was childish and brainless. They had exposed how narrow-minded they were right in public.

“Did Amber buy a dress in the end?” Jared opened his thin lips slightly.

Ben shook his head, "No, she left. I don't know if she will go to another dress store."

Jared nodded, indicating that he understood, "Let the manager of the shopping mall pay attention to it. If Amber goes to another dress store and takes a fancy to any dress, don't charge her. Bill it to me."

"Ok." Ben nodded and turned to go out.

Jared stopped him and said, "Wait a minute."

"Mr. Farrell, do you have any other instructions?" Ben turned around and asked.

Jared rubbed the space between his eyebrows and said, "Don't let Amber find out that I pay the bill for her."

"I see." Ben nodded.

In the shopping mall, after Amber and Stella left, they went to several other dresses shops, but they didn't find the suitable dresses.

At this time, the two of them were standing in front of the last dress shop in the mall.

Stella bent down and pounded her calf, "Ms. Reed, what if we can't choose one here?"

Amber was also a little tired. She panted slightly and replied, "Don't worry, we will definitely find one. At worst, we can make do with it."

"Ok." Stella nodded and went in with her.

Although this dress store was not as famous as Waneka, it was the oldest haute couture brand.

The dresses inside were basically retro designs.

Such a design rarely looked good on young people, so it was not so popular among the young customers.

However, there was one very suitable to Amber.

Stella's eyes lit up, "Ms. Reed, this is not bad."

Amber looked at herself in the mirror and nodded with satisfaction, "Not bad indeed."

The shop assistant nodded and praised her, "Miss, can I take a photo? No one has bought this dress since it came to our store. Because no one fitted it until you wear it. So I want to take a picture and send it to the designer."

"Of course." Seeing the expectant face of the assistant, Amber agreed with a smile.

The shop assistant e was overjoyed. "Thank you, Miss."

"You're welcome. Do I need to pose?" Amber asked.

The shop assistant nodded.

Amber lifted the hem of her dress and make an elegant pose. "Now I'm ready."

The shop assistant quickly took out her phone and snapped two photos.

Stella leaned over and looked at it. "It's so beautiful ! Ms. Reed, come and have a look."

“Okay.” Amber walked over, looked at the photos, and said with a slight smile, “It’s really good. Could you send them to me?”

“Yeah.” The shop assistant agreed.

Amber unlocked the phone and handed it to her. Soon she got the photos and clicked to save them.

“I’ll take this dress. Help me pack it up.”

“Okay.”

Then, Amber returned to the fitting room and changed back into her original clothes.

Later, Amber and Stella walked to the cashier. When the dress was wrapped, Amber handed the shop assistant her card.

But the shop assistant didn’t take it. “Miss, this dress is on the house.”

“What? A gift?” Stella exclaimed.

Amber was also very surprised. “Why?”

“I just sent a photo of you wearing a dress to the designer. The designer saw it and she said that only you could wear it the way she wanted, so she decided to give you the dress as a gift.”

“It’s so good to get a dress for free.” Stella sounded envious.

“Yes, it seems that I am very lucky. Thank you so much.” Amber smiled and accepted the dress without thinking too much.

In fact, something like this was quite frequent.

There were indeed many designers who were happy to give clothes to a customer just because he or she was suitable for their design. However, Amber did not expect such a thing to happen to her.

“You’re welcome, Miss. Please come here more often in the future.” The shop assistant sent Amber and Stella to the door of the store.

Seeing the two of them walking away, the shop assistant turned around and returned to the store.

“You didn’t give yourself away, did you?” At this time, a middle-aged man came out of the lounge behind.

The shop assistant handed him the phone and replied, “Of course not.”

“Good. I’ll give you the bonus later.” He took the phone and praised.

The shop assistant bowed happily. “Thank you, sir.”

“Go ahead.” The manager waved his hand.

Then the shop assistant left excitedly.

The manager unlocked the phone, found the photos of Amber, and sent them out.

Soon, Ben knocked on the door of Jared’s office. “Mr. Farrell, the dress is ready. Miss Reed didn’t get suspicious

“I see.” Jared raised his chin.

Ben handed over his phone. "Also, these are Miss Reed's photos."

"Photos?" Jared put down the pen and took the phone.

On the screen, Amber stood under the light in an retro style slip gown. Her smile was gentle, as if her whole body was shining, making people unable to look away.

It was the first time that Jared had seen such a beautiful face. His heart skipped a beat.

He couldn't help stroking the face in the photo with his thumb, and his eyes were deep, "Who took the photo?"

"It's the shop assistant in the store." Ben answered.

Jared pursed his lips and said, "I remember that I didn't ask you to take photos, did I?"

"Yes, the manager made the decision to ask the shop assistant to take the photos. Because you asked the manager to send the bill of the dress to you, so perhaps he thought that there's something special between you and Miss Reed. If you don't like the pictures, I can delete them." Ben said.

Jared frowned. "No need. Send it to me and I'll delete it myself!"

Hearing this, Ben's lips twitched, and he rolled his eyes in his heart.

"He'll delete them?"

He's gonna keep them.

Love Letters, Divorce Papers Chapter 189

Though he thought so, but he didn't dare say so.

Ben cleared his throat and replied, "Yes, I'll send it to you right now."

Jared handed over his phone.

Ben took it and immediately sent it to him.

Jared saw the phone on the table from the corner of his eye. He lowered his eyes and said, "All right, you can go out."

"Yes, sir."

Ben went out, leaving Jared alone in the office.

He picked up his phone and saw the photos sent by Ben.

There were two, and he had not seen the other one.

Jared clicked on the photo.

In the photo, Amber's background was still the same, but her posture had changed.

She held the long skirt part with one hand and put the other hand in the air, as if she was going to fly away in the next second.

It was good-looking exactly, but he didn't like it.

Jared clicked on the photo and wanted to delete it.

However, when his fingers were placed above the screen, he just couldn't go for it.

After a while, he gave up.

“Jared!” Suddenly, Makenna’s nervous voice came from the door.

Jared frowned. He put the phone back in the place where he had just been. “Come in.”

...

In the mall, Amber and Stella finished buying shoes and came out of the store.

Stella touched her belly and said, “Ms. Reed, let’s go eat something. I’m a little hungry.”

Amber also felt a little hungry. She looked at the time and found that it was almost one o’clock in the afternoon.

“Okay, let’s go to the fifth floor. There are restaurants there. It’s on me. Thank you for coming out with me today.” Amber put down her wrist and said with a smile.

Stella nodded. “That’s my great pleasure.”

“You’re welcome. Let’s go.” Amber took her arm.

They had just taken two steps when Stella suddenly stopped and pointed to a shop opposite them. “Ms. Reed, isn’t that Makenna’s mother?”

Hearing this, Amber looked in the direction and saw Mrs. Gardner.

She should have just finished her beauty routine. She looked radiant, not like a woman in her fifties at all.

“It’s not a good day to go out today. I saw both the pesky daughter and her mother. The world is so small.” Stella sighed.

Amber smiled and said, “Well, after all, everyone is in Olkmore. It’s normal for us to bump into each other easily.”

Perhaps because their gazes were too obvious, Mrs. Gardner, who was opposite them, noticed them and looked over.

Seeing that it was Amber, Mrs. Gardner frowned and looked unhappy.

Amber was not angry. Instead, she nodded and smiled at her.

Mrs. Gardner turned her head away coldly and walked into to a store in front of her without responding.

Stella rolled her eyes. “Look, like mother, like daughter. No wonder Makenna is such a pain in the ass.”

“Well, forget them! Aren’t you hungry? Let’s go.” Amber looked away.

Stella nodded and walked with her to the escalator.

However, they did not expect to meet Mrs. Gardner again after dinner.

However, this time, Mrs. Gardner did not find them. After coming out of the DT Jewelry Store, she left directly.

And when she left, she didn’t look well, as if she was very disappointed.

Amber couldn't help but think of the last time when she took her daughter's necklace to consult in the store. Later, the people in the store told Mrs. Gardner about the daughter's necklace.

Therefore, Mrs. Gardner suspected that Makayla Gardner was still alive and began to look for her.

Just now, Mrs. Gardner had come out of the DT Store with a disappointed face. Was it because of Makayla Gardner?

Thinking of this, Amber narrowed her beautiful eyes. "Stella, can you do me a favor?"

"What's wrong?"

Amber said in a low voice, "Help me find out why Mrs. Gardner went to DT Store."

"Why do you ask this?" Stella looked curious and puzzled.

Amber's eyes flickered. "Something's up. It's very important. Please help me."

"All right, I'll handle it." Stella handed her the bubble tea.

After Amber took it over, Stella went to the DS Store.

About a few minutes later, she came back.

Amber returned the milk tea to her. "How is it? Have you asked?"

"Got it." Stella took the bubble tea and nodded, "The staff in the store said that Mrs. Gardner wanted to ask if they had seen a woman with a necklace who had come here recently."

"As expected." Amber bit her lips.

Mrs. Gardner didn't find Makayla Gardner, so she came to the store to try her luck.

"Ms. Amber, what kind of riddle are you playing?" Stella could not hold back her curiosity.

Amber laughed. "It's nothing. Mrs. Gardner is looking for her eldest daughter."

"The eldest daughter?" Stella was very surprised. "Does she have other daughters?"

"Yes, her eldest daughter is Makayla Gardner, and Makenna is her younger sister." Amber nodded and answered.

Stella suddenly understood. "I see. But why are you so concerned about this?"

"Her eldest daughter has something to do with the Reed family." Amber pinched the space between her eyebrows and said, "Well, let's not talk about this anymore. Let's go back first."

Stella nodded.

It was already four o'clock in the afternoon when they returned to Kelsington Bay.

Amber put the things she bought on the sofa, took her mobile phone back to her room, and dialed Hayden's number.

Hayden was both surprised and delighted to see her call.

After all, it was very rare for her to contact him.

"Did you call because you miss me?" Hayden's casual voice came.

Amber knew his character and liked to say some fancy words, so she was not angry. Instead, she smiled and said, "Knock it off. I have something important to say."

"Even if there is something serious, you can say first that you miss me." Hayden sighed.

Amber found funny and annoying. "Okay, okay, I miss you. Is that okay?"

Hayden knew that her words "I miss you" were perfunctory, fake, and to make him happy.

But he was still very happy.

"Fine."

Amber chuckled.

Hayden coughed and said, "Tell me, what's the important?"

"I met Mrs. Gardner today. Mrs. Gardner is asking about Makayla's whereabouts, so I want to ask you, have you found something new about her?" Amber sat by the bed and asked seriously.

Hayden laughed and said, "You asked just in time. I did find something."

"What?" Amber straightened her back and asked, "What is it?"

"First of all, Makayla Gardner is still alive. To confirm this, I even went through the files and found an old policeman who was in charge of this case. And he told me that the one your father threw into the river was not Makayla at all, but a toy doll." Hayden replied.

Amber narrowed her eyes when she heard that. "I've guessed so. I've already guessed that my father threw something else into the river."

“That’s totally right.” Hayden nodded.

Amber clenched her phone tightly. “Then where is Makayla now?”

“I don’t know. Although your father didn’t throw Makayla into the river, he did kidnap her. In fact, except your father, no one knows about this, neither does the old policeman.”

Amber’s brows furrowed tightly. “How could this be? The clues are cut off again.”

“Yeah, so it’s not easy to find Makayla Gardner.” Hayden scratched his hair.

Amber bit her lips, “You just mentioned you found something else?”

Love Letters, Divorce Papers Chapter 190

“That’s right. I found out that Makenna is also looking for Makayla.” Hayden answered for sure.

Amber raised an eyebrow. “What’s the big deal? Isn’t that normal? Makayla is her older sister. It’s not surprising that she’s looking for her.”

“No, you are wrong.” Hayden waved his hand and said, “She is looking for Makayla not because of the deep sisterhood, but because she wants to send Makayla far away, making sure she will never appear in Olkmore or in front of Trenton Gardner and his wife.”

“Why?” Amber was in surprise.

Hayden curled his lips and said, “Why else? She’s selfish. The Gardner family only has one child, and she’s the only heir of the Gardner family and the Trident Group. But if Makayla comes back, she won’t be the only one.”

“I understand. Makayla has threatened her status.” Amber suddenly raised her chin.

Hayden snapped his fingers. "That's it. I heard that Trenton Gardner disbanded an elite team. Could you guess the reason?"

"What is the elite team serving for?" Amber tilted her head.

Hayden replied, "That elite team was specially prepared by Trenton for Makenna. Trenton planned to hold an engagement party for her and Jared in spring and let Makenna enter the company afterwards. That elite team was built for her, but now it has been disbanded. Can you guess why?"

Amber's eyes flickered. "Trenton doesn't want Makenna to inherit the Trident Group."

"Yes, only this answer can explain why Trenton disbanded the elite team. I guess that Trenton wants to cultivate Makayla. Makenna knows this, so she can't wait to find Makayla in advance and send her away." Hayden touched his chin.

Amber curled her lips sarcastically. "Even if it doesn't involve the inheritance rights of the Trident Group and the Gardner family, I believe that Makenna will do the same. Think about it, Makayla separated from Trenton and his wife when she was young. If she is back, Trenton and his wife will definitely care more about her. They might even ignore Makenna because of this. Do you think Makenna can take it?"

"Yeah, you are right." Hayden nodded, and then his eyes flashed. "Amber, I suddenly have a good idea."

"What?" Amber's interest was piqued.

Hayden coughed lightly and said, "It's hard to explain on the phone. Let's come out and talk."

Amber looked at her watch. It was almost six o'clock. It was dark outside and she was about to refuse.

Hayden on the other end of the phone seemed to have guessed it. He said before her, "I'm going abroad tomorrow, so I don't have time then. What's more, I can't delay the discussion with you. If I delay for too long, it will be meaningless."

Amber bit her lower lip and finally agreed. "Okay, where are you going?"

Hearing that she agreed, Hayden clenched his fists excitedly, but he still kept calm. "How about the Groovyzone?"

It should be great to go there on a date.

It was said that girls all liked to go there.

"The amusement park?" Amber felt surprised, "Can't we just find a random cafe? Why do we have to go to that kind of place?"

Hayden's eyes were full of guilt. "My cousin-in-law went on a business trip and left her son to me. The child insisted on going to the amusement park, so... Amber, please help me. Please."

Amber listened to his pitiful pleading and rubbed the space between her eyebrows. "Okay, then go ahead."

Hayden smiled and said, "Okay, I'll pick you up."

"No, I'll drive there by myself. Let's meet at the gate there." Amber smiled.

Hayden agreed and ended the call.

He put down his mobile phone and quickly went downstairs to the living room. He picked up his nephew who was playing with puzzles on the sofa and smacked a kiss on his cheek. "Jayden, let's go. I'll take you to the amusement park."

Jayden wiped his face immediately. "I'm not going. What's so fun about the amusement park? It's better to play with puzzles at home."

Upon hearing this, Hayden, who used to be very satisfied with Jayden's quietness and peace of mind, hated it so much now.

He held the little fellow in his arms and walked out. "No, you have to go. For your uncle's future happiness, you should sacrifice yourself."

"No!" Jayden wailed.

Amber didn't know that Hayden was looking for her to talk with another purpose.

After hanging up the phone, she drove to the amusement park.

It was almost eight o'clock when she arrived.

Amber parked the car. As soon as she unfastened the seat belt, she heard someone knocking on the window.

She shook her head and saw a cute face in front of her. She greeted him sweetly, "Auntie."

Amber was stunned by the kid. Then she touched the kid's face and smiled. "Sweetie, you've mistaken me for someone else. I'm not your aunt."

"I'm not." He took her hand.

Amber blinked, but she didn't pull his hand away, allowing the little fellow to hold her like that.

The little fellow was too beautiful, a bit chubby, very adorable, which made her heart melt.

Moreover, his hands were also soft, feeling like a sponge, which was very comfortable, making her a little reluctant to shake his hand away.

He's just too cute!

Was that the child in her belly would also be as cute as him?

Amber touched her belly with her other hand and couldn't help thinking.

But soon, she moved her hand away, and her eyes became calm again.

"No, stop thinking."

Otherwise, she would waver at the idea of getting the abortion.

She closed her eyes, took a deep breath, and looked back at the little guy's face. "Sweetie, who brought you here?"

"Here." Suddenly, a tall figure appeared behind the little fellow, squatted down, and smiled at Amber with white teeth.

Amber was slightly surprised. "Hayden?"

"Uncle." The little boy let go of her hand, looked up and shouted at Hayden behind her.

Amber immediately understood everything when she heard that. "So he is your nephew."

"Yes, isn't he cute?" Hayden picked up the little fellow and said, "His name is Jayden."

"Very cute." Amber nodded.

Jayden held Hayden's neck and said, "Auntie is very pretty."

Amber squinted at Hayden and asked, "You let him call me that?"

"No, he called that by himself. Because I asked you out, he thought you were my girlfriend and I corrected him. But he refused to believe it. I couldn't do anything about it. Please don't mind." Hayden said with embarrassment.

Jayden snickered in its heart.

It was this big bad uncle who asked him to call the lady in that way.

If it weren't for the limited edition Transformers, he wouldn't have taken the blame.

"I don't mind." Amber shook her head, opened the door, got out of the car, and said to Jayden with a gentle smile, "Jayden, I'm not your uncle's girlfriend, so you can't call me auntie."

"No, I want to call you auntie, hug me!" Jayden let go of Hayden's neck and reached out to hug her.

Amber was amused. She wrapped her arms under his and carried him up.

Auntie is fine. Never mind.

"Amber, you'd better put him down. You're still pregnant." Hayden looked at her belly and said.

Amber kissed Jayden's face. "It doesn't matter. Jayden is not heavy, and I like him very much."

Not far away, Jared saw this scene and pursed his thin lips.

Love Letters, Divorce Papers Chapter 191

It's so late. Why were Hayden and Amber still here? And where did the child of them come from?

“Mr. Farrell, would you like to go say hello?” Ben, who was standing behind, naturally saw Amber and the others and carefully suggested.

Jared lowered his eyes and said, “No need.”

Ben shrugged.

If no need, why didn't you go directly?

Instead, Mr. Farrell stayed here and kept watching, as if he was trying to get himself upset. Why!

Ben sighed, then pushed his glasses and said, “They really look like a family of three.”

The words shocked Jared.

Jared's face fell and his voice became much colder. “They look nothing like that.”

“But I think they do.” Hearing the jealousy in Jared's tone, Ben smiled.

Jared pursed his thin lips into a straight line. “You'd better change your glasses again.”

Ben pretended not to understand and coughed. “Mr. Farrell, what does this have to do with my glasses? I'm just telling you my opinion. It's so late, and they're still coming to the amusement park. Are they here for a date?”

Jared's pupils contracted and he clenched his fists.

When Ben saw this, his eyes lit up. “Oh, Miss Reed and Mr. Cohen are going in. It seems that they must be here for a date.”

“Shut up!” Jared snapped. Then he lifted his feet and strode toward Amber and Hayden.

Ben looked at his back and chuckled.

He was saying he wouldn't go, but being prodded a little, he couldn't take it anymore.

Ben followed.

In fact, he knew that Mr. Farrell cared a lot about Miss Reed's close relationship with other men, because Mr. Farrell loved Miss Reed. However, Mr. Farrell himself didn't notice it, and he didn't know what reason and identity he could use to stop Miss Reed being together with other men.

That was why he had no choice but to use provocation to help Mr. Farrell.

Moreover, he also hoped that Mr. Farrell and Miss Reed could be together again. Miss Gardner was really not worthy of Mr. Farrell.

It was not the matter of family background, but of morality.

He really didn't want to see Mr. Farrell and Miss Gardner together. Who knew what trouble Miss Gardner would bring to Mr. Farrell in the future?

“Jared?” Hayden was talking about something interesting that happened to Jayden with Amber when he suddenly saw the man coming from behind. He raised his eyebrows in surprise.

Amber turned her head and was also amazed by that.

“It is so late. Why is he here? Is he here to date Makenna?” she thought.

Jared glanced at Amber from the corner of his eye and nodded slightly in response to Hayden's greeting.

Hayden took Jayden from Amber's arms and asked, "Jared, why are you here?"

"This is an amusement park developed by the Farrell Group. The Farrell Group is preparing to build a star viewing platform here recently, so I came to inspect the environment to see if it's plausible. What are you..." Jared narrowed his eyes.

Before Amber and Hayden could speak, Jayden held Hayden's neck and interrupted him, "Uncle and auntie are here for a date."

Jared's expression changed slightly.

Uncle, auntie? A date?

Jared looked at Hayden and Amber in disbelief.

Were they really together?

Amber didn't understand why Jared seemed so shocked, so she tilted her head in confusion.

However, Hayden understood. He coughed lightly and said, "No, don't listen to the kid's nonsense. Amber and I just came here to talk."

He couldn't let Jared spill the beans about his falling in love with Amber.

What if Amber knew his feelings for her and was so scared that she didn't want to see him in the future?

Jared lowered his eye to cover the emotional turbulence in his eyes.

Talking?

Talking in an amusement park at night?

“Well, Hayden, let’s go in first. Take Jayden to play for a while, and then we talk.” Amber didn’t pay attention to Jared. She looked at the time and said to Hayden.

Hayden was eager to stay away from Jared. He nodded with a smile and said, “Okay, Jared, we’ll not disturb your inspection. Let’s go, Amber.”

Amber agreed and walked with him to the entrance of the amusement park.

Staring at the three people, Jared had to admit that they were really like a harmonious family.

However, he just felt uncomfortable and wanted to push Hayden away. He wanted to see himself beside Amber, holding the hand of their own child.

“Mr. Farrell, shall we go in too?” Ben, who had been silent all this while, suddenly spoke.

Poor Mr. Farrell! Ben thought that Mr. Farrell could separate Mr. Cohen and Miss Reed, but he didn’t do anything.

The biggest reason was that Mr. Farrell still hadn’t realized the person he loved was Miss Reed.

Mr. Farrell had been so excellent in other things that even the old foxes of the board of directors couldn’t defeat him. However, he was quite a fool when it came to love.

Ben was sure that besides him, Mr. Farrell’s friends must have seen through Mr. Farrell’s love for Miss Reed, but Mr. Farrell himself couldn’t see it clearly. He wanted to tell Mr. Farrell, but he was afraid that after telling him, Miss Gardner would do something to him.

As a little assistant, how would he defeat Miss Gardner, who was backed by the Gardner family and the Trident Group? So he could only be silent, waiting for Mr. Farrell to come to realization by himself. But when would that be?

“Just go in.” Jared pursed his lips.

On the other side, Amber and Hayden took Jayden to the Ferris wheel.

Jayden was not interested in other projects, but when he saw the Ferris wheel, he insisted on going up alone.

Amber and Hayden wanted to stay with him, but he refused. He said that he would not disturb them.

Accompanied by the staff, Jayden entered one of the cabins.

Hayden praised in his heart, “What a smart boy.”

Sure enough, he was a very qualified help!

Hayden thought so, but he looked embarrassed. “I’m sorry, Amber. It seems that Jayden really thinks we are dating.”

“It doesn’t matter, He is still a kid.” Amber waved her hand and smiled, indicating that she didn’t mind.

Then, she looked at the bench on the right, pointed at it, and said, “Let’s go there and wait for Jayden.”

Hayden nodded in agreement.

They walked over.

Halfway there, Hayden saw the bubble tea shop and asked Amber to wait for him alone. Then he went there to buy bubble tea.

After waiting for about a few minutes, Hayden came back with two cups.

“Here, hot milk. I don’t know if the pregnant woman can drink anything else, so just to be safe, I bought you this. Sorry.” Hayden handed one of the cups to Amber.

Amber took it with a smile. “Hey, why apologized? It’s very considerate of you. You must have been trained by many girlfriends, right?”

“No.” Hayden sat down next to her and quickly explained, “In fact, I didn’t have many girlfriends, but only two. I know I’m pretty attractive, so there have been a lot of girls around me. But I promise that I have nothing with them. Those are all rumors. Really, believe me.”

He raised his hand and made an oath, with a serious expression on his face.

Amber found it funny. “I didn’t say I don’t believe you. Why are you so serious?”

“I don’t want you to misunderstand me.” Hayden took a sip of the bubble tea.

Amber was stunned. “Why?”

Hayden turned his head and smiled gently at her. “You’ll know later.”

Amber raised her eyebrows.

She didn’t know if it was an illusion, but she felt that his smile seemed to be hiding something.